

straw. The officers have rooms in near-by houses. After the lecture I visited the Headquarters of the Second Battalion and the Train, found everything in good shape. The policing is well done. The handicap is the manure piles in each court. The people will not let you clean them up and they are not very sanitary. The bigger the pile the more influential the family. Came back to Division Headquarters by a new road, through Guemy. Traveling over the country is very interesting indeed and there is always something new turning up to attract the attention. I have been extremely interested in road maintenance and reconstruction. Find that some of my ideas are being put into practice over here.

*June 22, 1918, Saturday.* Visited C. R. E. this morning and discussed location of Engineer dumps at second line trenches. At 1 p. m. started for Cassel with the C. R. E., Colonel Couchman and Major Fair, of the Military Police. Left the Major at Cassel and then the C. R. E. and myself examined location for "forward Regimental Engineer dumps" and location for the Forward Divisional Engineer dump. Paid a visit to a company of Royal Engineers who are now working on this second line. It was near 4 p. m., and he wanted us to take *tea* with him. We declined as we were in a hurry to finish our inspection and get back to Cassel by 4:30 p. m. We next stopped at Hendeghen to see Colonel Close, R. E. He also wanted us to take *tea* with him, but we declined. We had told Major Fair we would be back for him at 4:30 and we reached the square at just 4:30 with a tire down. Colonel Couchman immediately suggested that we have *tea* while waiting and *tea* we had, with toast and sweet cakes. It tastes all right but I hate to see them stop work every afternoon for tea. The cost was 50 cents apiece. We came home by way of Wallon Cappel, Argues and St. Omer. From Wallon Cappel west there was a continuous line of ammunition dumps, from cartridges for rifles to heavy shells. All to be used to destroy man. It makes me almost sick to think of the human destruction that must take place before this war is over. I almost cry out when I think what my boys must go up against and that many of them will not come back. But it must go on until a victory for human liberty and freedom of thought can be assured. The waste of life is awful; the best is being stricken down and *only a very few* want it.